

THE KENTUCKY TRIBUNE.

JNO. F. ZIMMERMAN & SON,
Publishers.

VOL. X--NO. 23.

DANVILLE, KY., FRIDAY MORNING, JANUARY 21, 1853.

TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM,
In Advance.

WHOLE NO. 493.

THE KENTUCKY TRIBUNE
Is published every Friday morning, by
JNO. F. ZIMMERMAN & SON,
Editors and Proprietors.

OFFICE--Third Street, north of Main.

TERMS.

Per annum, in advance, : : : \$2 00
Within six months, : : : : 2 50
At the end of the year, : : : : 3 00

TO CLUBS.

Three copies for \$5.00, only \$1.66 each.
Five " " " 8.00, " 1.60 "
Ten " " " 15.00, " 1.50 "
Fifteen " " " 20.00, " 1.33 "
Twenty " " " 25.00, " 1.25 "

We will give one copy of the Tribune, and one copy of either Graham's, Godey's, or Sartan's Magazine, one year, for \$1.
If no paper discontinued until all arrears are paid, except at the option of the publishers.

ADVERTISING.

For each square of 12 lines or less, first insertion, \$1.00
Each additional insertion, 25
A liberal discount made to Yearly advertisers.
Postpaid Provisions, each, 1 50
Advertisements of a personal character charged double.
Answering a candidate for any office, \$1 00
Continuing same until the election, 1 00
Announcement Fees to be paid in advance.

JOB WORK.

Of every description executed with neatness and dispatch, and on reasonable terms.

HUMOROUS.

SCARCE ARTICLES.
A person who practices all the professions.

A beauty that never feels proud when she dresses.
A lawyer whose honesty pleads for his client.

A braggart whose courage is always defiant.

A sensible dandy--an actual friend--Philanthropy publishing money to lend.

A skillful physician, regardless of self. A staunch politician, forgetful of self. A sour old bachelor, nearly arrayed. And last, though not least, a cheerful old maid--Academy Recorder.

A TRADE. "Pete," said an urchin, to a man, "there's that watch now--I'll trade it to you even up for your shot gun."

"Done," was the reply.
The trade was made, and the parties started off in different directions, when the boy suddenly stopped, put his hand in his pocket and exclaimed,

"Oh, look here. Pete--here's a wheel that belongs to the watch--you might need it!"

A witness was a witness is described in the Spirit of the Times in a most felicitous manner. Professional engagements required the writer's presence in a circuit court which was then in session in one of the villages of a midland county of the Empire State, and during the term an incident occurred which may be interesting if not partial to the study of the law of evidence. The case tried was one in which a question arose as to personal property, claimed to have been sold at some time previously under an execution, and the plaintiff in the case called a witness to establish the fact of a sale. The following evidence was elicited on the cross examination of the witness:

Question by the Counsel: "Sir, you say you attended the sale spoken of. Did you keep the minutes of that sale?"
Witness: "Don't know sir, but I did, don't know whether I kept the minutes, or the sheriff or nobody. I think it was one of us."

C. "Well, sir, will you tell me what articles were sold on that execution?"
Witness: "Here the witness hesitated, not willing to commit himself by going into particulars, until the patience of the counsel was exhausted and he pressed a special interrogatory."

C. "Did you on that occasion sell a threshing machine?"
W. "Yes, I think we did."

C. "I wish to be positive. Are you sure of it?"
W. "Can't say that I am sure of it, when I come to think of it, I don't know as we did. I think we didn't."

C. "Will you swear that you did not sell one?"
W. "No sir, do not think I would, for I can't say whether we did or didn't."

C. "Did you sell a horse power?"
W. "Horse power?"

C. "Yes, horse power!"
W. "Horse power! Well, it seems to me we did. And then it seems to me we didn't. I don't know as I can recollect whether I can remember there was any horse power there; and if there wasn't any there, I can't say whether we sold it or not; but I don't think we did; though it may be perhaps that we did, after all--it's some time ago and I don't like to say certain."

C. "Well, perhaps you can tell me this: did you sell a fanning mill?"
W. "Yes, sir, we sold a fanning mill. I guess I am sure of that."

C. "Well, you swear to that, do you?"
W. "That's one thing, though I don't see it on the list!"

W. "Why, I may be mistaken about it, perhaps I am. It may be it was somebody else's fanning mill at some other time--not sure."

C. "To the court, I should like to know, may it please the court, what this witness does know, and what he is sure of."

W. "To counsel, I know, sir, I know one thing, that I am sure of, and that, on that time, we sold, either a threshing machine, or a horse power, or a fanning mill, or one--or all, or neither of them, but I don't know which."

MISCELLANEOUS.

LOVE ON THE ROAD.

BY F. DUVRAGE.

"Rub the horse down well, and don't feed him till he is perfectly cool." These words were addressed to the hostler of a hotel in Brighton, by a middle-aged gentleman, dressed in the height of fashion, as he alighted from an elegant black horse, and tossed the rein to the attendant.

"And now," said the horseman, addressing a waiter, "show me into a private parlor."

A well dressed man, who rides a handsome nag, is always sure of a warm welcome at a public house, all the world over. Our friend soon found himself in a neat parlor, with flowers and vases on the mantle-piece, and the blinds (for it was a warm summer's afternoon) carefully closed, while the open window permitted a free current of air to circulate through the apartment.

The waiter remained standing near, by the door.

"Any orders, sir?"
"No--yet stay; who came in that handsome phaeton I saw standing in the yard?"

"A lady, sir."

"A young widow?"

"She is very handsome."

"Go along, and shut the door after you," muttered the waiter, testily.

"A woman and a widow," he soliloquized. "I am glad I don't know her. I am certainly very fortunate to have attained the age of forty without any feminine attachment. Peculiarly independent--not at all looking, I think I must admit that--I should make what those busy-bodied match-makers call, a grand catch but thank my stars! I have preserved my content and independence so far, and I'm not likely to succumb now. No, no! Jack Campion was born to live and die an old bachelor. And now for the newspapers."

In the meantime another horseman had come to the hotel, his horse reeking with sweat, and literally unable to place one of his feet before another.

The same hostler, an Irishman, made his appearance.

"Pat," said the young man, fashionably attired, "put my mare in the stable, and do the best you can for her."

"Oh, Misther Traverser, and she's kilt entirely."

"I'm afraid so."

"And what in the devil make ye crowd her so?"

"No matter. Is my sister here?"

"Yes, sir. Bill, show the gentleman in to the lady's parlor."

"Ah, Bill," said the young man, "you here!"

"Yes," replied the beautiful young woman rising to meet him, "but what's the matter with you?"

"Nothing, Bill, nothing."

"Something is certainly the matter. You look flushed and excited."

"That's not all. O, tell me what has happened!"

"I must be brief, for I am pursued."

"Pursued?"

"Yes. You know that fellow who insulted you in the coach the other day?"

"The young man. Well, I have been after him for more than a week. I met him to-day in the street and gave him a confounded horse-whipping. I handled him very roughly, I am afraid. He instantly got out a warrant against me, and not wishing to be dragged into court till I was ready, I mounted my horse and then gave the officers the slip. Peradventure I had better waited and braved it out; but having taken this step, I'm bound to buff them. To-morrow I will surrender myself. Now Bill, if your pony will take me to your uncle's in five minutes I'm your man."

"Poor Charley could not do it," answered the lady.

"Then I'll make other arrangements. By the by, I'll meet you at the villa."

From the drawing-room the young man rushed into the stable.

"Pat," said he, "give me a horse--a good one."

"Sorra the horse we've got in the stable except this black, and that belongs to a gentleman who came here just afore ye, Och, but he's a good one your 'annor, 2.40, to a cent."

"I'll borrow him," said Traverser, jumping on his back. "Tell Bell to drive the gentleman to the villa, and he shall have him."

"But your 'annor," remonstrated the hostler.

"In vain. Traverser had set spurs to the horse, and was off like a thunderbolt."

"Oh, wirra, wirra!" said the hostler. "What'll become of me! I'm ruined and undone entirely."

Shortly after Mrs. Leslie rang for her phaeton, and at the same time Mr. Campion, the old bachelor, ordered his horse.

The pony came round to the front door, and at the same time the young widow stepped lightly into the phaeton.

"All right," she said to Patrick, with a smile, nodding and taking the reins. "Give him his head."

"Och, it's all wrong, my lady," replied the hostler, keeping a tight hold of the rein.

"Your carriage can take two inside."

"Very well, but I came alone."

"You've got to take a passenger."

"What do you mean?"

"Oh, wirra--your brother has been stealing a horse."

"Yes, this gentleman's and he said you were to take him to the villa to get the horse back again."

"Very singular," said the widow; "but William always was very eccentric."

At this crisis Mr. Campion appeared.

"My horse ready?"

"Jump in, sir."

"I did not come in a carriage."

"In wid yez," shouted the hostler.

"Take a seat beside me, if you please."

"I said the widow, with her most fascinating smile.

Mr. Campion approached the step to inquire the meaning, when the hostler, seized him with a vigorous hand and thrust him into the phaeton, while the pony, startled at the movement, dashed off at a run.

Poor Captain Campion! Here was a situation! A confirmed old bachelor bodily abducted by a fascinating young widow. The captain had to leave his assistance to the lady in managing the phaeton, who was shortly reduced to his usual slow and quiet pace; and then, after thanking her companion for his assistance, Mrs. Leslie told him that in a few minutes he should be put in possession of his horse, which had been borrowed by a gentleman. This was all the explanation she vouchsafed. She required in turn to be made acquainted with the name of her companion, after her own.

In a few minutes the captain began to feel somewhat more at ease--in fact, he began to like his position. He had never set so near to a pretty woman in his life, and he began to ask himself whether, if the proximity was so pleasant for a few moments, and constant companionship might not prove as agreeable. While her attention was engaged upon her pony, he had an opportunity to survey her features. Her large, dark and luminous eyes seemed to be literally swimming in liquid lustre. Her cheeks were soft and blooming as the sunny side of a peach. Her profile was strictly Grecian, and her parted lips showed a row of pearls as snow. The most delicate taper fingers, encased in French Kid, closed upon the reins and the vanished tip of a dainty foot indicated a foot that Cinderella might have envied.

"Do you live far from here, madam?" asked the captain.

"Not very far. The pony can mend his pace if you are in a hurry."

"Not for the world. The pace seems to be a very fast one."

He widow turned those witching black eyes of hers upon the old bachelor, and smiled. It was all over with him. When he sprang out at the gate of the villa, and touched the fairy fingers of the widow, as he assisted her to alight, his heart was irretrievably lost.

A red-faced old gentleman, in a dressing gown received them at the door.

"My friend, Captain Campion, uncle," said the widow, "excuse me for a moment, sir."

"Very happy to see you, sir," said the old gentleman. "Walk in--warm day."

"Very," said the captain. And indeed his looks seemed to corroborate the statement, for he was as red as peon.

The captain and the old gentleman were soon chatting together familiarly, and the former felt himself completely at home. After an hour spent in this manner, his host excused himself, and the bachelor was left alone.

A dreamy reverie was interrupted by the sound of voices in the hall.

The captain easily recognized the widow's and a glance through the half open door showed him that her companion was a very handsome young gentleman.

"There, dear Bell," said the young man, "don't scold me any more. I won't do so again I promise you. Give me a kiss."

A hearty smack followed. It was a veritable genuine kiss--the captain saw and heard it. A pang shot through his heart.

"The only woman I could ever love," he said to himself, "and she's engaged."

The widow tripped into the room. If she was pleasing in her carriage-dress, she was perfectly bewitching in her drawing-room attire. Campion now saw the whole of that delicate fairy foot.

"My dear sir," said she, "your horse is at your service now."

"But," she added, "if you will stay and take dinner with us, my uncle will be very much gratified, and I shall be highly pleased."

"The coquette," thought Campion. "I am obliged to you, madam," he said, "but I have another engagement."

"Then we cannot hope to detain you, sir. But you must allow me to present you to my brother."

The handsome young man had made his appearance, and shook hands with the bachelor.

"That's the horse thief, captain!" said the widow, laughing.

The young man apologized, and explained the circumstances which had impelled him to take the liberty. "I am sorry," he added, "that we cannot improve the acquaintance thus casually made by enjoying your company at dinner. I am sorry you are otherwise engaged."

"Why as to that," said the captain, drawing off his gloves, your offer is too tempting, and I feel tempted to accept it."

So his horse was remanded to the stable, and stopped to dinner. After dinner they had music, for Mrs. Leslie played and sung charmingly. Then he was persuaded to stay for tea, and in the evening, the family rambled in the garden, and the captain secured ten minutes *à tête* with the widow, in a summer house, overgrown with Madonia vines, and inhabited by a spider and six earwigs. It was ten o'clock when he mounted his horse to return to Boston, and it was bright moonlight, and he was romantically inclined.

The next morning he repeated his visit, and the next--next. In short, the episode of the borrowed horse produced a declaration, and an acceptance, and though years have passed away, the captain has had no occasion to regret his ride with the widow in the pony phaeton.

OUR VILLAGE GOSSIPS.

BY EMILY MASON.

"Have you heard the news?" asked Mrs. Lee, as she entered Mrs. Brown's parlor quite early one morning.

"Indeed I have not, but bless me what do you mean?"

"Why no less than this, Frank Cole was last night in a state of beastly intoxication, and it is rumored that this is not the first time that he has been seen so."

"How you do talk! I would not have believed it from any person but you; but where could he have got the liquor that intoxicated him?"

"If I tell you it must be a profound secret."

"O, most certainly."

"Well, they do say Hatch, although he has the name of keeping a temperance house, does really keep and sell almost all kinds of liquor; and what is worse, that he encourages a set of young fellows, who congregate there almost nightly to carry on their carousals, without their parents' knowledge. Isn't it a shame to our village?"

"Outrageous! Why don't some one look to this?"

"Why you see it has not got out much yet. Mrs. Kellogg told me of it, but she did not wish to have me say anything about it, as she promised Miss Jackson, her informant, that she would not tell of it, but I know that it is safe with you."

"To be sure it is, but must you go?"

"Yes, for I have several calls to make; but be sure that you do not tell what I have told you in strict confidence."

"O, your secret is quite safe. I am sorry to have you go so soon. Good morning."

"Good morning," replied Mrs. Lee, as she went into the street to pursue her errand of mercy through the village.

As soon as she was fairly out of the gate, Mrs. Brown caught up her sun bonnet and ran through the garden to Mrs. Green's to tell her the secret in confidence.

"Why, how awfully his mother must feel," exclaimed Mrs. Green, after hearing the whole story through in silent amazement. "How dreadful it is that he, an only son, should act so especially when he belongs to the upper ten!"

"Sure enough. He has always been in the bad society here, but this will be a great drawback to him, won't it?"

"Certainly it will," said she--"as I live, there are the Smiths' coming. How I do abominate them--I won't stay to meet them."

"Good morning," was repeated twice by Mrs. G. as the Smiths entered. "Pray be seated."

"Didn't I see Mrs. Brown going across the garden as we came in?" asked Miss Sarah Smith.

"Yes, and if she had only known it was you, she would have remained; I am sure she would. It must be that she did not recognize you."

"Ah, indeed!" was the only answer.

"She came in to tell me about--but perhaps I had not better tell, as she told it to me in confidence, and she may not like to have me tell."

"Why," exclaimed Miss Jane Smith, "you need not be afraid of its getting out if you tell it to us, for we shall not tell it--even at home."

The wonder is told, and due amazement expressed, when Miss Sarah Smith exclaimed, "Well, it's nothing so very new to me after all. They have pretended that he was very much confined at home by his studies. But I guess he does not care to show himself in the streets after his revels."

"Quite likely," was the reply, and the Smiths arose to go.

Mrs. Lee went up one street to make her calls, and the Smiths another, so that before noon the news was pretty well spread, and ere night Frank Cole had heard of the alarming fact which was causing so much stir in "Our Village."

But we must not omit saying that Mrs. Lee became quite alarmed at the progress which the affair was making, and so she went into Mrs. Brown's to tell her that she had just discovered that there was a great mistake about it, and that it was John Jones, a common drunkard, instead of Frank Cole, who had been seen in such a disgraceful situation, and that Frank was not out of his mother's house at all the previous night. Mrs. Lee dated all her information from Mrs. Kellogg, and with the greatest safety, for she had not seen in town for at least three weeks. Here we will drop the curtain, leaving Frank Cole trying in vain to trace the story back to its origin, and of course, in no very pleasant state of mind.

War. Mag.

Legal tautology and unnecessary formulas have often been made the theme of ridicule and satire, but we suspect that it is somewhat unusual to find a simple "levy" made with such elaborate formalities, or more properly "solemnities," as in the following instance:

The Dogberryan official laid his execution very formally upon a saddle--

"Saddle, I level upon you in the name of the State!"

"Bride, I level upon you in the name of the State!"

Then turning to a pair of martingales, the real name of which he did not know, he said:

"Little forked piece of leather, I level on you in the name of the State!"

"Oh yes! oh yes! oh yes! saddle and bridle and little forked piece of leather, I now ink you upon this execution, and summon you to appear and be at my sale ground, on Saturday, the 10th of the present month, to be executed according to law. Herein fail not, or you will be proceeded against for contempt of the courtable."

HIDES.

I WILL give 3 1/2 cents, Cash, for all BEEF HIDES delivered to me at my house, up to the 1st of April, 1853.

GEO. C. SPEARS.
Boyle co., dec 17, '52

Sheepskins Wanted

I WILL pay the highest Cash price for as many good Sheepskins as may be delivered to me.

LEWIS UNVIRSAW.
Danville, dec 17, '52

DR. GUYSSOT'S IMPROVED EXTRACT OF Yellow Dock & Sarsaparilla.

The original and only genuine preparation of the permanent cure of Consumption and Diseases of the Lungs, when they are supposed to be affected by the too free use of Mercury, Iron, Quinine, &c. &c.

It will Cure, without fail, SCROFULA OR KING'S EVIL, CANCERS, TUMORS, Eruptions of the SKIN, ERYSIPELAS, CHRONIC SORE-THROAT, RINGWORM OR TETTER, SCALD HEAD, RHEUMATISM, PAINS IN THE BONES OR JOINTS, OLD SORES AND ULCERS, SWELLING OF THE GLANDS, SYPHILIS, DYSENTERY, SALT RHEUM, DISEASE OF THE KIDNEYS, LOSS OF APPETITE, DISEASE ARISING FROM THE USE OF MERCURY, PAIN IN THE SIDE AND SHOULDERS, GENERAL DEBILITY, DROPSY, LUMBAGO, JAUNDICE, AND COSTIVENESS.

The Best Female Medicine Known! The Shaker Prepared, Dr. GUYSSOT'S DOCK, and the "RED BOWDOEN'S SARSAPARILLA," are the invaluable remedies from which Dr. Guyssot's Improved Extract of Yellow Dock and Sarsaparilla is formed, and the laboratory of Dr. Guyssot's has given us the virtues of these roots in their perfection. His preparation contains all the restorative properties of the roots, combined and concentrated in their utmost strength and efficacy.

Experiments were made in the manufacture of this medicine, until it was found that it could not be further improved.

Accordingly, we find it resorted to, almost universally, in cases of Erysipelas, Scrofula, and Cutaneous complaints, for general prostration of all the vital powers, and all those tormenting diseases of the skin so trying the patience, and so injurious to health.

Scrofula, Syphilis, Mercurial complaints, Cancer, Gangrene, Rheumatism, and a vast variety of other disagreeable and dangerous diseases are speedily and perfectly cured by the use of this medicine.

SALINE, Mich., Oct. 6, 1851.

MR. JOHN D. PARK--Dear Sir: It is with unfeigned feelings of gratitude that I am able to testify to the efficacy of your medicine.

Through the Divine Providence of God, and by the wonderful-working agency of that excellent medicine, "Guyssot's Yellow Dock and Sarsaparilla," to give you a few symptoms of my almost hopeless case.

In the winter of 1850, I was attacked with a severe pain, which was gradually extending through the whole right side and leg; at the same time, a total prostration of my physical system, also, my leg had shrunk to about two-thirds of its common size. I procured the attendance of a skillful practitioner, who pronounced my disease one of the worst forms of liver complaint. He said my case was not easily handled, but prescribed for me. I remained under his treatment until I was satisfied he could not help me. I then procured of your medicine, and have been using it for a week, and I feel that I am now a new man, while but a short time since I was confined to my bed three-fourths of the time; and I cannot ascribe the return of my health to any other cause than by the agency of that truly valuable medicine, Guyssot's Yellow Dock and Sarsaparilla.

BASSEL VAUFRER.

SALINE, Oct. 14, 1851.

MR. J. D. PARK--Dear Sir: I send you the foregoing certificate, and so far as am acquainted with his case, it is all true. I procured it, thinking it might be a benefit to you and the afflicted. You have the privilege of using it as you think best. Yours, W. A. BERS.

The following letter is from a highly respectable Physician, who enjoys an extensive practice:

Dr. J. D. PARK--Dear Sir: "Dr. Guyssot's Extract of Sarsaparilla." This medicine has been prescribed by me for the last three years, with good effect, in general debility, Liver Complaint, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Chronic and Nervous diseases. In all Female Complaints it certainly is unequalled.

In the use of this medicine the patient constantly gains strength and vigor, a fair worthy of great consideration. It is pleasant to the taste and smell, and can be used by persons with the most delicate stomachs, with safety, under any circumstances. I am speaking from experience, and to the afflicted I advise its use.

DR. J. S. LEEPER.

Extract of a letter from an extensive Merchant in Nenah, Wis.

NENAH, WIS., Oct. 26th, 1851.

MR. JOHN D. PARK--Dear Sir: I am out of your "Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry," and "Dr. Guyssot's Extract of Yellow Dock and Sarsaparilla." Please forward a supply immediately. Your Balsam of Wild Cherry worked to a charm here; not a bottle failed of affording immediate relief, and in every instance but one (an old gentleman of 71 years of age), it cured, and the Yellow Dock has done equally well. I took three bottles myself, last fall, and enjoyed perfect health last winter, for the first time for eleven years, being troubled with a severe eruption of the skin, which laid me up from two weeks to four months every winter and spring until last winter.

My friend, a leather merchant and a particular friend of mine, took two bottles of the Yellow Dock for a Scrofulous Eruption, which has worked an entire cure. My store corner of Wisconsin Avenue and Walnut street. Yours, respectfully,

CHARLES E. CASE.

In quart bottles, \$1 per bottle, or 6 bottles for



DANVILLE, KY.,
Friday Morning, Jan. 21, 1853.

SERIOUS ACCIDENT.—On Wednesday evening last, JOHN BARKLEY, Esq., of this county, President of the Lexington and Danville Railroad, while riding in his buggy on the turnpike leading from this place to Lexington, was thrown from the vehicle, and seriously if not fatally injured. We understand that one of his legs are badly broken, and that his head and shoulders are dangerously bruised. Immediately after the occurrence of the accident, he was taken to the residence of Mrs. Scott, near the Kentucky river, where he now is. We deeply regret to learn that the physicians who are in attendance upon him regard his situation as very critical. His loss would be a heavy one to this community and all who know him, as well as to the work over which he is chief officer.

SAD CASUALTY.—On Monday morning last, Mr. JOSEPH WEST, who owns a saw-mill in this county, in the neighborhood of Caldwell's Meeting-House, met with a fearful accident, from the effects of which he will probably die. He was, with an assistant, rolling a very large log down the rising ground leading to his mill, when the "check" which he held gave way, and he was thrown on the ground. The log rolled over him, crushing the bones of his breast and back in a terrible manner. When we last heard from him he was still alive but his friends entertained but little hopes of his recovery.

Mr. West is a young man about 23 years of age, industrious and honest, and a favorite with all who know him. He lately removed to this county from Garrettsburg.

THE BLIND VOCALISTS.—This unfortunate, but gifted company of melodists gave a concert in our city before a very large audience on Friday evening last, and again on "yesterday-night." Through deprivation of one of the most inestimable blessings ordinarily bestowed by Providence upon his creatures, these musicians possess to an eminent degree, the power of pleasing those who hear them. Their modest, genteel appearance, and the sweetness and harmony of their style of singing, together with their unfortunate condition, interested them with more than ordinary interest to their audience, and we have never seen a crowd in which the expressions of delight and satisfaction were so universal. The Vocalists have made themselves masters of the most intricate pieces of Music, which they execute with skill and precision. We cheerfully commend them to the liberal patronage of the public, not only on account of their high musical ability, for their benevolence of spirit gives them a still stronger claim to sympathy and support.

The Temperance Meeting held in this place on Monday was well attended. The proceedings will be found in another column.

J. B. AKIN, Esq., our County Clerk, has appointed Mr. J. B. H. LATIMER, of Perryville, Deputy Clerk, for the purpose of taking acknowledgements to deeds, &c. The Revised Statutes having taken the authority from the Justices of the Peace to take relinquishments, the people in the western end of the county were put to considerable inconvenience in conveying land, &c. The appointment of a deputy clerk at Perryville does away with all the difficulties the residents of that part of the county have heretofore experienced in this respect.

The Cincinnati Commercial contains a lengthy article on the important advantages to be derived from the completion of the Danville and McMinnville Railroad, and urging the citizens of Cincinnati to become liberal subscribers of stock. With the most commendable public spirit, the citizens of the counties south of us have already subscribed \$500,000 and the same amount must be raised from other sources by April next, or that already subscribed will be forfeited. We will publish the article from the Commercial in our next paper.

LIEUTENANT GENERAL.—There is some division of opinion at Washington, it is said, whether or not Gen. Scott will be made Lieutenant General, the result depending upon the House. Upon a direct vote, a majority is for the Senate resolution; but a two-third vote cannot be got. To get a direct vote, the Speaker's table must be cleared, which has not been done since April or May last.

It will be discovered that all classes and sects, religious and political, write for and have a hearing in the News.

Ky. News.—Try it again, Mr. Bailey. If your statement be true, "all classes and sects" must consist of Abolitionists and Infidels.

MANSION HOUSE, FRANKFORT, KY.—This well known hotel has passed from the hands of Mr. N. Shields, and is now kept by JACOB LIGHTER, Esq., late of Shelby county. Mr. L. is said to be an excellent landlord, "a perfect host," and those patronize the "Mansion House" will doubtless find the best of accommodations. FRED. RIPPEDAN, of this place, is connected with the House as general superintendent, and those who know Fred are aware that his social and energetic qualities are such as to make persons "feel themselves at home" in the shortest possible time. We are told by a gentleman who knows that this house as kept by Mr. Lighter, is by far the best that has been kept in Frankfort for years. See advertisement.

TO FARMERS.—Every farmer, we believe, should subscribe for some reliable periodical, from which to learn all the improvements in the art of agriculture, stock raising, &c. Whether they do so or not, is of course just as they please. But to such as believe with us, that a man never loses anything by having such books, we take the liberty of recommending the *Plough, the Loom and the Anvil*, as the very best work of the kind published in the Union. It has now entered upon its sixth year and its great success is good evidence of its worth. It is published monthly, each number containing about 70 pages, at \$3 per annum. Edited by F. G. Skinner and published by Myron Finch, New York. We will forward subscriptions for those who desire it.

LADIES' NATIONAL MAGAZINE.—The February number of this magazine in every respect fully sustains its high reputation. The engravings are beautiful, and the literary contributions interesting and varied. The *Ladies' National* is one of our favorite periodicals, and we always hail its arrival with pleasure, for we never fail to find its pages enriched with choice gems of reading. J. T. Randolph, the well known author of the "Cabin and Parlor" is one of its regular correspondents.

Terms, \$2 per annum, the cheapest magazine of the kind in the Union; but we will furnish it cheaper than even that. We will give the book and our paper one year for \$3.25, or will forward subscriptions for the book alone at \$1.50 each. C. J. Peterson, publisher, Philadelphia.

SOUTHERN LADY'S BOOK.—This magazine of Southern literature is published at New Orleans, and edited by Miss L. Virginia Smith, whose reputation as a female writer is second to none. The Book proposes to be conducted on the principle of other works of the kind, illustrated with fine engravings, and its pages filled with the choicest poems and prose writings of distinguished Southern authors. This magazine should be liberally supported by the South, and we will not so far reflect upon the wisdom and good taste of Southern people as to suppose that it will not be.

GRANT'S MAGAZINE.—The February number of this periodical is one of the best ever published. Its engravings are of the finest order, and as the publisher has secured the services of the distinguished John Sartain in this department, we may look for increased beauty and artistic excellence in the illustrations of Graham. The reading matter in the number before us is of the most useful and excellent character. Every one should read the deserved and able sketches on the "Cabins," under the head of "Black Letters; or Uncle Tom-foolery in literature."

We are surprised that Graham has so few subscribers in this neighborhood. He deserves a good list everywhere, and we will forward subscriptions at any time with pleasure. We still receive subscriptions at the low price of \$2, when clubbed with our own paper.

EFFECTS OF RAILROADS UPON THE PRICE OF LAND.—The *Newark Mercury* says: Every mile of a strip of land three miles wide, one and a half miles on each side of the railroad, contain 1,920 acres. The average increase in the price of such a strip of land has been not far from \$15 an acre. This would be equal to \$23,000 increase to every mile of road. The farmer owning a farm of 150 acres, worth perhaps \$50 per acre, can sell it for \$65 per acre the very day a railroad shall have been completed through or near it. He is, therefore, made nearly \$2,500 richer by this enterprise.

Private letters have been received from the coast of Africa, which state that the British Government are about to withdraw their naval force from the coast; and of course by such an act to abandon their efforts for the suppression of the slave trade.

Our neighbor of the Ploughboy ridicules the idea of our having such a luxury as "four bread," and sets it down as absurd for country editors to think of such things. Why, Gibbons, we tell you it's the fact, sir! We've got enough flour now, for one baking, and if you will call and see us, we'll give you a whole biscuit hick of it, you corn-dodger-eating quill-driver, you!

A CASEY COUNTY JUMPER.—It is said that Daniel Coleman, a resident of Casey county, a short time since, made three leaps to the distance of one hundred and ten feet and eight inches. The first leap he made 65 feet, the second 35, and the third 10 feet 8 inches. The only reason given why he did not reach two hundred feet, is that he sank some distance in a rock, (some say a solid rock, others, a gravel or sand stone,) on the first leap. These statements we find in the Lancaster Argus. Altogether, it is quite a tough story, but the Argus says that the distance leaped was measured by Dr. Campbell, of Hustonville, and that the truth of it is vouched for by men of unquestioned veracity. There is "no telling" what the Casey people can do; but one thing we know—that for sociability, hospitality and public spirit, they have few superiors—and, if this story be true, we can set them down as ahead of the "jumping" world, Sam Patch included.

THE FRANKFORT YEOMAN has been transferred from its former proprietorship to the hands of J. M. Helm, Esq., one of its old proprietors, and Sam. I. M. Major, Esq. It is edited by Mr. Major. He is said to be a young gentleman of fine talents, a ripe scholar and a writer of considerable practice.

A contemporary, in speaking of the "awful waste" of twenty-five casks of liquor poured upon the ground in Maine, remarks that such an amount of liquor "properly distributed," would have carried the primary election in two or three wards of New York city.

The Richmond (Ky.) Messenger comes to us greatly enlarged, and much improved in every respect. We congratulate the proprietors upon their success.

"The fools are not all dead, yet," *Ploughboy*. Is that your way, neighbor, of telling the folks that you are not defunct?

"Died in the wool."—*Cynthiana News*. Say dead next time, Morey.

"We had the pleasure of attending Bill West's grand Christmas-eve ball, which was as brilliant and as gay a gathering as we ever saw. All seemed filled with gaiety, while Messrs. Calhoun and Holland pealed forth their sweet notes to warbling effect."—*Henderson Courier*.

"Warbling feet!" In the name of common sense, Abernathy, what kind of feet are they?

The first choice of a seat at Catharine Hayes' third concert in San Francisco was bid off at \$1,100, by Empire Engine Company, No. 1, and was occupied by the foreman of the company. The second choice was knocked down to California Engine Company for \$85.

Gov. Wright, of Indiana, is in favor of further legislation in behalf of the cause of temperance, but intimates that laws so extreme as the Maine Law are not judicious. They are "ultra" and result in a reaction which aggravates the evil sought to be remedied. He says:

It is respectfully suggested that drunkenness be made an offense punishable by law, or disqualification for making contracts, or the management of property. By that means the vice might be rendered more odious, and the examples set by those addicted to it, less pernicious in the community, while the drunkard would be prevented from dissipating his property and leaving his family destitute—thereby defeating the designs of the cunning and cruel.

SHOOTING EXTRAORDINARY.—The New Orleans Picayune says that E. H. Dinkick, the celebrated rifle shooter, has made a bet of \$50 with a gentleman of that city, that he will shoot forty yards, one hundred shots, with a Hudson rifle, and make but one hole in the target.

DROWNED.—Bernard Deehan fell from the steamer Diana on the 9th inst., at the mouth of the Kentucky river, and was drowned. He was on his way from Lexington to Cincinnati, and was intoxicated.

The Pen and Pencil announces among its contributors Mrs. Elliot as the veritable "Fanny Fern." It seems, therefore, that Fanny is neither the "very old maid" nor the "gentleman in black" that rumor at different times has made her.

Mr. Upham, a member of the United States Senate from Vermont died in Washington on the 14th inst.

Hon. Geo. E. Badger, of North Carolina, has been nominated by the President to fill the vacancy in the U. S. Supreme Court. It is thought the Senate will reject the appointment in order to give filling of the vacancy to Gen Pierce.

It is said that the past season has been indisputably the most productive for sugar cane ever known in the State of Louisiana. Unlike many of its predecessors, the crop is unusually prolific throughout the entire cane growing region.

MASSACHUSETTS.—A telegraphic dispatch from Boston, of the 11th inst., states that the 22 vacancies in the Senate were that day filled by the election of that number of Whigs, and that the Whigs have now a majority of 43 on joint ballot. The Hon. John H. Clifford, (whig) was the next day elected Governor by the Legislature.

WASHINGTON CITY, Jan. 14, 1853.
To the Editor of the Danville Tribune:
A Discovery.—Hon. W. T. Ward—Vice President King, &c.
The Hon. Mr. Stephens, of Georgia, has discovered that what is generally known as the "Galphin Fraud," was a fair and honest claim. However correct it may be, I know not; but the word "Galphin" has superseded the words "et al" and "and in" in Washington, and now, when we consider ourselves cheated, we say we've been Galphin-ized. Pity he did not discover it sooner.
The Hon. W. T. Ward, from your district, will be a candidate for re-election. I have had an opportunity of judging of the official deportment of this gentleman, and know that he has been a most efficient and faithful Representative.
Mr. King, Vice President elect, is considerably better to-day. His health, however, is still too delicate to admit of his going to Havana. It is reported here that he has made his will: I know not whether it be true.
Yours, &c. F.

MAINE.—A telegraphic dispatch from Augusta, states that the Senate of Maine, on the 4th inst., elected Wm. G. Crosby (whig) Governor, by a vote of 17 to 14. The people having failed to give either of the candidates a majority last fall, the duty devolved upon the Senate of that State to elect, and the result is the choice of a Whig, the first of that complexion for many years.

MR. KING'S HEALTH.—A dispatch from Washington, of the 12th, says: Owing to the severe storm Mr. King did not leave to-day. He is somewhat worse.

The Maine law, in operation in Minnesota, has been declared null and void by the district court of that territory, on the ground that the Legislature possessed no power to submit it to a vote of the people.

The best cigars made in Havana, called Romas, are worth in that city at the factory, \$150 per thousand. They could not be sold in this country much under forty cents each.

FIRE.—The residence of WILLIAM D. LANCASTER, near Lebanon, Ky., a fine new building and newly furnished, was totally destroyed by fire on the night of the 15th inst.

M. M. Benton, of Covington, has been elected President of the Covington and Lexington Railroad.

The recent celebration at Wheeling of the opening of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, is said to have been one of the grandest affairs ever witnessed.

The St. Louis papers are raising a great shout over the first locomotive on the Missouri railway. It is the first locomotive ever West of the Mississippi, and every American may therefore rejoice. St. Louis has a population of 90,000, and has only ten or twelve miles of railway completed.

Boyle Temperance Meeting.
At a meeting of the Friends of Temperance, held in the Court House in Danville, Kentucky, on Monday January 17th 1853.

Col. J. W. DURHAM was called to the chair, and J. W. Burton chosen secretary. After a general discussion of the objects of the meeting, and the course which should be adopted in future for the action of the Friends of Temperance—the following resolutions were adopted:

1st. Resolved, That we will vote for no candidate for the Kentucky Legislature, who will not pledge himself to vote for a general prohibitory Temperance Law; (not inconsistent with the constitution of the State) said law to become the law of each and every county, which may thereafter, by a majority of its legal voters, adopt the same.

2nd. Resolved, That a committee of three be appointed to interview each candidate, and publish their pledge or pledges in our county paper.

3rd. Resolved, That we will vote for no candidate who shall treat to gain votes.

4th. Resolved, That, if no candidate shall agree to make the above pledge by the first day of June, next that the chairman of the committee will call a meeting to nominate a candidate.

5th. Resolved, That we respectfully suggest, that the Friends of Temperance in all the counties of the State, shall demand the like pledge of their candidates for the Legislature.

6th. Resolved, That the Kentucky Tribune and the New Era be requested to publish the above resolutions, &c.
James S. Hopkins, Dr. Joseph Smith, and J. W. Burton were appointed the committee above named.

J. W. DURHAM, Chm.

J. W. BURTON, Secy.

AWARD OF PREMIUMS.—The premiums offered by Jackson, Owsley & Co., for best lots of hogs packed at their house this season, have been awarded as follows:

1st Premium for best lot of 1000 hogs, to C. T. Worley, Esq., of Jessamine Co.
2d Premium, for best lot of 500 hogs, to Henderson & Wood, of Garrard Co.
3d Premium, for best lot of 250 hogs, to Castlemann & Humphrey, of Fayette and Woodford.

The hogs are stated to have been the finest that have ever been packed in this city, and we may say in the west.

—*Lon. Court.*

LANDMAN'S SAX-HORN BAND.—This Band of amateurs, gave a concert at Crab Orchard, on Saturday evening, to a large and delighted audience. They gave a performance here this evening, at the Reform Church, and as this is a home enterprise, and a Whig county, we have no doubt the house will be filled to overflowing. They give a concert in Stanford Thursday evening, and will probably give one in Danville next week.

—*Lancaster Argus.*

ALMOST A FIRE.—About half past 12 o'clock, on Friday, quite a heavy smoke was discovered issuing from the end of the Dining Room of the Lancaster Hotel, when, immediately, the alarm was raised, and our energetic fire-fighting citizens "rushed to the rescue," and by a few moments well-applied exertions, put an end to all fears.—*Argus.*

Special Notices.

IF we are authorized to announce W. C. ANDERSON, Esq., a candidate for re-election to the Legislature from Boyle county.

M. J. DURHAM, Esq.
Sir:—If you will permit your name to be used as a candidate to represent Boyle County in the next General Assembly, you will receive the cordial support of many voters.
CENTRE OF BOYLE.
January 20th, 1853.

MR. GEORGE F. LEE:
A large number of your fellow-citizens having the highest confidence in your integrity and talents to represent them in the Lower Branch of the Kentucky Legislature, would respectfully solicit you to become a candidate for that office at the next August election. Your compliance with this request will meet with the hearty support of HUNDREDS OF VOTERS.

We are authorized to announce Mr. ARNER H. OWINGS a candidate for Constable in the 4th District, at the ensuing May election.

Chamberlain Society.
ALL the members of the Chamberlain Society are particularly requested to meet in the Hall this evening, at 7 o'clock, as business of an important character is to be transacted.
[Jan 21, '53-11]

Pay attention to this notice.
1st February.

PERSONS indebted to me are informed that unless they come forward and settle with me by the 1st of February they will have to settle with some person else. I hope this notice will be attended to.
S. P. BARBEE.
Jan 21, '53-11

Take Particular Notice.

BEING in need of money to meet debts will be glad to sell my stock, I respectfully request all indebted to me, either by note or account, to come forward and pay up immediately. I do not often call upon my friends, and would not do so now, were I not compelled. I therefore hope that all will attend to this notice without delay.

—*BENJ. BOLING.*

Wanted to Hire.

FOR the present year, a NEGRO WOMAN, who is a good Cook, Washer and ironer. One without encumbrance would be preferred. For such a servant a fair hire will be given, and any person having such a woman to hire will find her a good home by making an early application.

—*TO THIS OFFICE.*

Four things exceeding wise,
ON THE MAIN CROSS STREET,
At the old stand, formerly occupied by Thomas Collins, dec'd., as a Chair Factory.

YOU will find it thoroughly renovated and prepared for the convenience of **CARRIAGE MAKING, Repairing & Re-Painting! Harness cleaned and oiled, and Mounting rubbed up.**

All of which will be done in good order, and on reasonable terms. All work built to order will be warranted to operate well. As I expect to remain a citizen of this place, my motto will be first, to please my friends and customers, and secondly, myself.

A BUGGY for sale at present, very cheap—below par.
Also, for sale, a large IRON GREY HORSE—works well in harness.
A. B. GRUBB.
Danville, Jan 21, '53-11

MANSION HOUSE, FRANKFORT, KENTUCKY.

HAVING leased this establishment for a term of years, and taken possession thereof, I am prepared to entertain all those who may favor me with a call. It is my purpose, as it will be to my interest, to furnish all the conveniences, luxuries and accommodations that are usually found in Hotels of the first class. I am determined that the "Mansion House," whilst under my control, shall deserve to have the character of a first-rate Hotel.

JACOB LIGHTER.

STRAYED OR STOLEN.

STRAYED or was Stolen from the farm of A. G. Talbot, near the Harrodsburg turnpike, on Thursday night, the 30th ult., a BAY MARE, with bald face, 4 white feet; thin in the withers and breast; short, broad neck; heavy head and ears; 7 years old, and in full. She is a fine pacer. I will give a liberal reward for the return of the Mare to me, or to A. G. Talbot, or for such information as will enable me to get her.
JOS. HELM.
Jan 21, '53-11

TIME—TIME—TIME

THE undersigned has just received a case of handsome **Mantle Clocks, Repeating, Alarm, &c.** Also, some very fine **Gold Hunting-Cased Patent Lovers,** Very artistic-looking articles, with setting. His assortment of **Finger Rings, Breastpins, Ear Rings, &c.** Is very complete, and all very cheap.
THOS. R. J. AYRES.
Danville, Jan 14, '53

JUST RECEIVING.

By Steamer "Mitt" Williams!
20 BBLs prime N. O. Sugar;
8 sacks Java, Lagayra and Rio Coffee;
30 boxes Star and Tallow Candles;
8 boxes large Green Cheese;
500 lbs. Fancy and Assorted Candies;
100 lbs. Kisses;
500 Oranges and Lemons;
250 lbs. assorted Nuts;
12 boxes Layer Raisins;
100 bottles Lemon Syrup;
All of which will be sold on accommodating terms, by
J. C. HEWEY.
Jan 14, '53

CUMBERLAND HOUSE, East Side of the Public Square, Danville, Ky.

R. C. HARRIS, Proprietor.
Somerest, Jan 14, '53-11

R. R. R.
Its Modus Operandi!
It instantly stops Pain!
It instantly checks Disease!
It instantly removes its Cause!!!
Radway's Ready Relief
Will stop the most Tormenting Pains!
Will allay the most excruciating Cramps and Spasms!
Will soothe the most Violent Irritation!!!
In a few Minutes!

IT DAILY CURES throughout the U. States, hundreds of the most obstinate cases of
Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Paralysis, Stiff Joints, Bruiases, Spinal Complaints, Lameness, Ague Cakes, Child Fever, Lunabago, &c., &c.

It hourly Cures thousands of
Diarrhoea, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Cramps and Colic, Sick Headache, Sore Throat, &c., &c., &c.
It is also a powerful remedy for
Stomachic, Indigestion, Bile, Biliousness, &c., &c.

It instantly Cures tens of thousands of the most excruciating Pains in a few moments.
Pains in the Back, Pains in the Shoulders, Pains in the Muscles, Pains in the Joints, Pains around the Heart, Pains around the Liver, Pains in the Head, the Face, the Feet, the Arms, Side and Stomach, &c., &c.

Neuralgic Pains, Nervous Pains, Rheumatic Pains, Sciatic Pains, Sharp and Acute Pains, Heavy and Grumbling Pains, Aches of all kinds, Back Ache, Ear Ache, Face Ache, Tooth Ache, Spinal Complaints, &c., &c.

Are suddenly relieved from all painful feelings
DR. R. R. R.
Crippled! Leap for Joy!!

The Crippled and Bed-Ridden are instantly relieved by the R. R. R. Every day we have cases where the crippled and Bed-Ridden have their way to our Laboratory, to receive its soothing influence and walk away rejoicing in the quick and sudden efficacy of R. R. R.

A CARD.—We guarantee that in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred, Radway's Ready Relief will do all that is here set down. One trial will prove its efficacy. The moment it is applied, it arrests the progress of diseased action, and instantly allays irritation.

R. R. R. is sold for 25 cents, 50 cents, and \$1 per bottle.
General Remark.—Each bottle, to be genuine, must bear the (as it is) signature of RADWAY & CO. on the label, and the letters R. R. R. blown in the glass.

—*A. S. McGRORTY.*

Danville, Jan 21, '53-11

BLACKSMITH WANTED.

THE undersigned, living at Millersville, Lincoln Co., Ky., is desirous of employing a good Blacksmith. A man with a small family, would be preferred. To such a one I will pay good wages, or enter into partnership with him if desired.

—*N. WOLFLIN.*

SEED FOR SALE.

300 OR 350 Bushels of Blue-Grass Seed; Also, 15 bushels Timothy Seed; For sale by
—*N. WOLFLIN.*

Millersville, Jan 14, '53-11

NEW YEAR! 1853.

PIANOS, Furniture, Mattresses, &c. &c.

THIS subscriber is thankful for past favors, and begs leave to inform his patrons and the public that he has now on hand, at his Warerooms, on Third Street, a very large and superior stock of

WALNUT, ROSEWOOD AND MAHOGANY FURNITURE.

Of his own manufacture, embracing every article in his line, and comprising all the different styles. This Furniture he warrants to be just as represented.

SHAKER MATTRESSES, PILLOWES,

Of superior make. Those wishing to purchase such instruments, will do well to examine these.

My prices will be found sufficiently low to make every one desire to encourage Home Manufacture.

Fisk's Metallic Burial Cases.
Intend to keep on hand a full supply of Fisk's Patent Metallic Burial Cases, which are rapidly coming into general use. They are thoroughly examined inside and out, and are thus made indestructible and impervious to air. They are highly ornamental and of a classic form, and are light and portable while they combine the greatest strength which metal is still prepared to make Wooden Coffins to order, and, with

A HANDSOME HEARSE, Will attend Funerals, at any hour, in either town or country.
—*G. W. HEWEY.*

To Ministers.

STATE OF KENTUCKY.
Boyle County Clerk's Office,
JANUARY 30, 1853.

MINISTERS who have in their possession Marriage Licenses which issued from this Office, are requested to make the proper returns at an early day, so as to enable me to comply with the requirements of the registration law.

—*JNO. B. AKIN, CLK.*

COAL! COAL!

18,000 BUSHELS FIRST-RATE I will sell and deliver at the usual rates. Persons wishing to purchase Coal can apply to me at my residence near Hoskins' Cross Roads, or to Mr. J. H. COWAN at his store in Danville.

—*R. M. ROBINSON & BRO.*

A. H. SNEED, JOHN COWAN.

SNEED & COWAN.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW, DANVILLE, KY.
Will give prompt and faithful attention to all business entrusted to them

